Human Wheels

John Mellencamp



[C] [Em] [Em] [C] [Em] [Em] [D] [D] [G//] [D//] [C] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [Em] [Em]

[Em] This land to-[D] -day, shall [C] draw its last [Em] breath

[Em] And take in-[D] -to its [C] ancient [Em] depths

[D] This frail reminder of its [Em] giant, dreaming self.

[D] While I, with human-hindered [Em] eyes

[D] Unequal to the [G] sweeping [D] curve of [Em] life,

[C] Stand on this [D] single print of [Em] time.

[C] Human [D] wheels spin [G] round [D] and [Em] round

[C] While the [D] clock keeps the [Em] pace.

[C] Human [D] wheels spin [G] round [D] and [Em] round

[C] Help the [D] light to my [Em] face.

[Em] That time, to-[D] -day, no [C] triumph [Em] gains

[Em] At this [D] short suc-[C] -cess of [Em] age.

[D] This pale reflection of its [Em] brave and blundering deed

[D] For I, descend from this [Em] vault,

[D] Now dreams beyond my [G] earth-[D] -ly [Em] fault

[C] Knowledge, [D] sure, from the [Em] seed.

[C] Human [D] wheels spin [G] round [D] and [Em] round

[C] While the [D] clock keeps the [Em] pace.

[C] Human [D] wheels spin [G] round [D] and [Em] round

[C] Help the [D] light to my [Em] face.

[Em] This land, to-[D] -day, my [C] tears shall [Em] taste

[Em] And take in-[D] -to its [C] dark em-[Em] -brace.

[D] This love, who in my [Em] beating heart endures,

[D] Assured, by every sun that [Em] burns,

[D] The dust to which this [G] flesh [D] shall re-[Em] -turn.

[D] It is the ancient, [G] dreaming [D] dust of [Em] God.

[C!] Human wheels spin round and round While the clock keeps the pace. Human wheels spin round and round Help the light find my face.

- [C] Human [D] wheels spin [G] round [D] and [Em] round
- [C] While the [D] clock keeps the [Em] pace.
- [C] Human [D] wheels spin [G] round [D] and [Em] round
- [C] Help the [D] light to my [Em] face.